Hymni.

When shall I see feses, And dwell with him above. To drink the flowing fountains, Of everlasting love. When shall I be delivered From this vain world of sin? And with my blefed Jesus, Drink endles pleasures in. But now Fam a soldier? My Captains gone before, Hes given me my orders, And tells me not to fear: Ind if I hold out fuithful. Mercion of life hell give; Und all his valliant soldiers, Eternal life shall have. Through grace I am determined,

Through grace Fam determine To conquer thought die, What then away to gesus, On wings of love It fly,

Farewell to sive and sorrows I bid it all adieu, And you, my friends, befaithful This on your way pursue. And if you meet with troubles. And triuls on the way. Then cast your cares to pesus, This donet forget to pray. Gird on the heavily armour, If faith, and hope, and live. Ind when your race is ended, Yould reign with him above.

O donot be discouraged,

And if you lack for knowledge, Hell not refuse to lend.

Neither will he upbraid you, Though often you request,

Hell give you grace to conquer,

